

*The Contingencies, VICISSITUDES or
Changes of this transitory Life.*

Set forth in a long and pathetick

P R O L O G U E

Spoken for the most part

On *Wednesday* and *Friday* the 18th and
20th of *February*, 1761.

At the deep **T R A G E D Y** of the Beautiful,
Eloquent, Tender-hearted, but Unfortunate
JANE SHORE, Concubine to the
goodly King *Edward IV.* and the Suffer-
ings of Princess *Elizabeth*, acted in *Thurs-*
day Market, *YORK*, at *Mr. Clark's Theatre.*

With a **B E N E D I C T I V E**

EPILOGUE of Thanks

To the Worthy and Charitable Beholders

By **THOMAS GENT**, Master Printer: Being ut-
tered and performed at his Benefit; and now published
by the Desire of some Friends, who then heard him.

Afflictus sum, & humiliatus sum nimis. Memor fui
dierum antiquorum. meditatus sum in omnibus
operibus Tuis. Velociter exaudi me Domine. *Psal.*

Y O R K: Printed by the Author.

Dear Gentry, worthy Citizens, and all my Auditors,

I AM very sorry I could not oblige You sooner, by the Exhibition of what some of You were pleased to require: But the inevitable Sickness and my inconceivable Loss of a dearly-affectionate Spouse have proved the mournful Occasion of this long delay. Certain it is, that I entirely owe my Happiness, as it were in a fresh Appearance more thro' your innate Virtue, and pious Charity, than any Merit I can claim by the Performance; which had as much need of Candour and Compassion, as Encouragement and Protection, when tremblingly adventured, with my weak Elocution, to entertain You on the Stage. For all these Favours I think myself under the highest Obligations; and, that I may hope for the happy Continuance of them, my ardent Prayers shall never be wanting, That Peace, Prosperity, and Felicity, may constantly abound amongst all Ranks, and Degrees, of each Sex, and every Age, who belong to the renowned, celebrated and ancient City.

*I am, GENTLEMEN and LADIES,
Your most Humble Servant,
Thomas Gen*



PROLOGUE.

STrange, that a Printer, near worn out thro' Age,
 Should be impell'd, so late, to mount the Stage !
 In silver'd Hairs, with Heart nigh fit to break,
 Thus to amuse, who scarce has Words to speak !
 Sententious, sweet ; Things worthy your Regard.
 For me to vent, with Patience to be heard.
 Spare my weak Lines, since skreen'd by pow'rful Truth ;
 And me, in Years, who lov'd YORK from my Youth.
 To know such Judges, that, I'm sure, are here ;
 Might strike a bold *Demosthenes* with Fear !
 To see an Audience, so illustrious, shine,
 Like Constellations, by the Pow'r divine ;
 May human Sense, in ev'ry Passion, wound ;
 And, with Excess, extreme, my Thoughts confound.

Yet when we ponder on Event of Things,
 How vary'd Fortune changes mighty Kings ;
 How rebel Traytors cause most sad Disasters ;
 Like treach'rous Servants to ingenuous Masters !
 How cruel Combats alter pow'rful States ;
 And Wealth or Want proceed from dire Debates ;
 How num'rous Interceptors, fierce, invade
 Each deep-learn'd Science ; ev'ry † Art, or Trade ;
 'Twill be no Myst'ry I descend so low,
 Here to harangue before a Puppet Show.

† *Artes invenit necessitas.* Virg.

I, who wrought Volumes, printed by Command
 Of learned Pens, that ever gra'd the Land ;
 One, sacred Doctor ! blest'd with *Wit at Will* ;
 Who splendent shines for *Mathematick* Skill.
 Known Artizan, 'steem'd by a worthy Man,
 Theatric Glory, Master *A E R E G A N* :
 Dear Orator, adorning each lov'd Place,
 With *Cato's* Virtues, and brave *Cæsar's* Grace :
 Blest'd in a State, that Envy could disarm ;
 And, with a Consort, who had ev'ry Charm.
 Then I enjoy'd it states — One, without Crime,
 From me like Life, was torn in Moment's Time. *
 Well-us'd, unspent — hard Fate seem'd too severe
 To jockey mine — near fourteen Pounds a Year !
 Thus, like a comely Deer, from Plenty's Ground,
 Expos'd a Prey, or Sport, to ev'ry Hound ;
 Soon strange and hard Vicissitudes appear'd,
 As frightful Spectres by the Wildest fear'd.
 When grimly *Want* came like an armed Knight,
 The Case was alter'd ; Day became as Night.
 To Most stupendous seem'd my hapless Fall ;
 But greater Wonder I could live at all.
 Old seeming Friends, who with me frequent eat,
 Fled from my Board, when scant of curious Meat :
 Which prov'd the hum'rous Poet but too true,
Some love your Dainties better, far than you : †
 And, 'stead of Pity, which I well might share,
 False laid great Losses to my Want of Care.
 Nay, vilify'd ; regardless how they us'd me ;
 But, where they came, most horribly abus'd me. ††

— Part
 * *A melancholy Account of this Affair is in the Preface to my English History : A useful Compendium, of which I have several*
ed by me, that might prove to good purpose, could I be so hap-
to find charitable Customers now under my heavy Distresses.

Aprum amat, & mullos, & sumen, & ostrea, non te. MART.

†† *Psalm. cxi. 5. = cxlii. 3.*

Part of my Tenants, whom I most oblig'd,
Turn'd worst of Foes, when Woes had me besieg'd;
Nay, Kindred, too ! who did not prove much better,
Would scarce console, or answer my sad Letter.

Drunkards || *made Songs* ; 'till, tipling off their Drams
Oblivion choak'd them, with their Epigrams ;
Because Invective prov'd their dull Pretence,
And that they wanted no fine Gift, but — *Sense*.
Thro' dirty Entries push'd by hot-brain'd Fellows ;
Than Trumpet Sweets more fit for drone-like Bellows
By Wretches, destin'd as a Sacrifice ;
Falle furtively accus'd, condemn'd thro' Lies.
Some rais'd me high, to plunge me low in Thrall
That, like *Sejanus*, great should be my Fall ;
Deliver'd Nonsense, in such witless Strains
Which it not our, perhaps had came their Bra
Bid, *Sell your Presses ; part from † House, an*
To pleasure Knaves, and be the Sport of I

———— || *Psalms* I X I X. 12. —————

† *It is strange that Covetousness should be the least epidemic,
contrary to the Command of not desiring our Neighbour's House,
Als, &c. when natural Reason tells us, that Dwellings, which
include the Means of Livelihood, cannot well be spared: But as
the latter, if like that which Alcianus describes, it might be apply
to the use of those wise Creatures who much resemble its Species.*

*As to my House in St. PETER's Gate, lest Time, Pro
or Folly, should eventually deface all what I wrought with
Hands in Stone ; I thought proper here to insert the Wo
pyed in a Place, the Enjoyment of which I hoped to
I should arrive at my full Period of this transi*

Engrav'd near the Leads, over the Author's Print

some affecting Lines, to the Glory of Living Prou

“ **W** H E N we are laid within the peaceful Gr
“ Just H E I R ! who merits our Estate to
“ Do not the T O W ' R, for Prospects fair, dese
“ Unless You raise a fairer in its Place :
“ And even then, tho' brightest Scenes You
“ Regard these Works for tender P I T Y

T H O M A S & A D E L I

Whole Malice, not my Foes, I wish accurst ;
 Envy to show ; but not, like *Martial's*, burst. *
 Others did prove quite of a different Kind ;
 Pretending Friendship, whilst they undermin'd :
 Who, base, and cruel, stop't the only Means
 Of earning That, which daily Life sustains.
 Thus thrown on sudden, which might Nature shock,
 From high green Pasture to an harden'd Rock ;
 False Debts plung'd deep, made me of small Esteem ;
 And ev'ry Bayliff fierce as Tiger seem. † *Pf. lxxix. 5.*
 Things from my Knowledge kept, apply'd too late,
 That publish'd Treach'ry, and confirm'd their Hate.
 In Home-Confinement forc'd long Time to dwell,
 Lock'd like Hermit in St. Robert's Cell : §

— * *Sic rumpitur invidia, &c.* — Whilst
 Story of Mr. THOMAS GENT, Citizen of London, York, &c.
 In both Places Rightful Printer near 40 Years.)

And tho', in Stonegate, torn from Life's Estate ;
 Yet found an Home in fam'd St. PETER's Gate :
 Ere, HEAV'N be prais'd ! he built his Printing Room,
 And staid with Lead ; a TURRET for a DOME :
 From whence fair Spires, and most the City round,
 Are seen, as founded on a Rising Ground.
 Nor only ART, but what kind NATURE frames :
 Skies, Meadows, Groves ; Plains, Mountains, Vales and Streams.

In the Passage I have also placed a Genotaph in Memory of my
 dear Parents ; and another to that of a young and beautiful
 endearing Accomplishments, and ANNE STANDISH ;
 who had academical Education, received Holy Orders in
 and was blest with a fair paternal Estate of above
 £1000, left by one of the Gentry in Lancashire to his Fa-
 ther, who was judicially proved to be the indubitable Heir as to
 of the Legacy, mentioned in the Will and Testament.

Noted Hermitage in this County, of which you may find an
 account in the Appendix to my second Volume of English Hi-
 story pag. 1. to 15. But I would rather recommend to the
 reader page 359, 372, and 373, of the excellent History,
 of Mr. DRAKE ; a Gentleman, whom I have Reason to
 prize for his Humanity to me when an Out-Patient of the
 Hospital, by which I happily found inexpressible Relief.

Whilst Foes, grown † *fat*, most basely would degrade
 My curious Types, which oft had shin'd in Trade ;
 Would have laid by, as tho' quite dumb, or mute ;
 Like *Granta's* Musick from the cast-off Lute :
 As tho' I ever should of Fate complain ;
 And not, like M A S O N S, F R E E, arise again.
 Obstructing Crosses did bright Thoughts involve ;
 And deep Retardments stopt each brave Resolve.
 Myself made poor, judg'd worthless to enjoy ;
 And foreign Hands let on ——— mine to destroy.
 They scorn'd my Country, to all wise Men dear ;
 Sprung from pure Blood of loyal *Staffordshire*.
 Ev'n senseless Ideots did with Scorn revile ;
 Or in the Dark pierc'd deep with venom'd Guile. ; ††
 As subterraneous Streams, dense unerslood,
 Turn Earth to Mire, which sprung from filthy Mud ;
 As tho' they were *Stultitia's* quarre *Hephestions*,
 With pointless Answers to absurdest Questions ;
 That, at long Run, I found my Spoule in Cares,
 Endang'ring Life, what with her Grief and Fears ;
 Whole lost Estate caus'd her soft Heart to bleed ;
 Hard Lines to Write ; but HARDER far to Read
 Enough to make us pray the Heav'n's || how doe
 To hear our Moans, and save from Fortune's E-

Free of Four Cities, thus my State to
 My Servants gone ; scarce any thing to
 My dearest Friends laid in the silent Gra
 And me, c'er-power'd, sunk nigh to a Sla
 That no Discrimination should be made
 Of Poor born mean, or worthy Folks betw

† Deut. xxxii. 15. †† *Exor & invidia bonorum operum
 dimenta, aut venena.* Lipsi Psal. 140 3. || II. Sam. 22. 16

* The late Reverend Mr. Robert Hitch, *Chaplain
 Highness, Parent to his present Majesty ; the excellent
 Mr. W—, Mr. S—r, and others, who esteemed me as
 every Object of Compassion, ascertain'd of my ingenui*

Or rather worse esteem'd by vulgar Thought,
 Without Relief, 'till scarcely worth a Groat ?
 Depriv'd of Bus'ness, tho' with little left ;
 And even That for *wishing well* bereft ;
 Provok'd by Wrongs, I little thought to meet ;
 † Old Age insulted in an open Street !
 Because resolv'd, for whomsoever I vote,
 Should ne'er change Ensign, neither turn their Coat :
 So many Saints 'gainst one weak, stingsless Dragon !
 Are not these wondrous Wights sure fit to brag-on ?
 Whose Valour tends to wound the most deserving ††
 And, where that fails to take the Way of *starving* !
 So Wretches, once, we know, some Place had need-of,
 Who first distress'd a King, then took his Head-off ;
 Against right Reason, and wise Laws appointed,
 Despis'd true Priesthood, and the LORD's Anointed :
 What could I think, what useful Method take
 To shield from Woes, which did their Onsets make ?
 A Book propos'd, with Justice to attend ;
 A Work begun, which Heav'n knew when to end !
 Part of a BASILICK, whereby our Sense
 's struck astonish'd with Magnificence !
 stately Church ! Clerks venerable in't ;
 's well-sung Anthems I'd sweet Fam to print.

Right
 is known thro' *England* how I *fed* the Poor,
 rateful Trav'lers told, and ten times o'er ;
 look with Pity, then upon me think ;
 now and then afford an hearty Drink :
 'rous with little, proving Scripture plain,
 t *Leaves on Waters cast are found again* *
 only Love-Song Printer." still they say,
 that good Thing ; and to they constant pray.

* Eccles xi. 1.

Psalm xli. 1. &c.

brought several Years for a worthy Gentleman : who, as
 never put me under any melancholy Dilemma upon ac-
 ceptions. A Personage generous, and a good Christian.

Right-paid.— But here my grateful Heart doth bend :
 A worthy Bishop, now, then stood my Friend ;
 Who in my THOUGHT shall live without Controll ;
 Essential to, immortal with the SOUL.
 Illustrious Subject to our happy Isle ;
 The GREATEST WINDOW of St. PETER's Pile !
 That strikes the Eye, so amiable and fair,
 As heav'nly Preaching does th' attentive Ear ;
 Which tho' my blest Design should never take,
 I might be pity'd for the Subject's sake.
 In this prevented, Year and Years have past ;
 Increasing Thought controuling needful Haste.
 Hard circumstanc'd, and so exceeding strain'd,
 Methought it wond'rous but to be maintain'd.
 Still pushing on, tho' clips'd like shaded Sun,
 Thro' AVOCA TION's interposing Moon,
 From its high Mount my Æsop's Mouse can't run. *
 But near MAR's Month, that fair Queen of the Year,
 I really think 'twill in your Sight appear ;
 And prove, like, once, the Histories I wrote,
 Not mean my Thoughts, nor my Designs remote ;
 If only 'twere the Learned to inspire,
 To treat of Things the World must sure admire !

I own, I meet, that at me strangely look ;
 Or, ludicrous, cry out, *The Book ! this Book !*
Have we not Cause thine Honesty to || der'
To save your Credit, what can you find out
 Why, truly, nothing ; but, I pray, tuspe
 And save from Sentence, when there's Hope t

B

* *Parturiant montes, &c.* HOR. de Ar

|| *Indeed they need not ; for I am as much, if not
 concern'd about the Book, and them. The List of Subs
 Index, with a very few occurring Additions, almost
 remain to be impressed ; which, reluctant to my
 very cogent Reasons, in forcing me to seek necessan*

ANTICIPATION, as I meant before,
 Made me take Ways, intense, to please you more.
 A Piece I found, thro' odd and sudden Chance,
 (Half Truth I b'lieve, and t'other Half Romance ;)
 That took me up almost a Winter's Space,
 To sing of *Yorksire*, and its noble Race.
 This I've found out, to show that Fortune's Bridle,
 Tho' much it curb'd, yet never made me idle.
 Subjects sublime, impartial, from a DEAN,
 Who could form Dramas, and the Truth maintain ;
 Stories that well might suit *Aonian* Lyres ;
 And, like *Apollo's* Rays, strike heav'nly Fires.

Here *ALCÆUS*, *Arion*-like, or *Amphion* seen,
 With *Orphean* Harp, new-strung, displays the Scene.
 Led by *CALLIOPE*, poetic wife ;
 No less than *Yorksire* seems before his Eyes !
 Amazement fills ; he views, with Joy's Extremes,
 The dasy'd Fields, high Hills, and purling Streams.
 CITY and PEOPLE wond'rously did see,
 As when || *SEVERUS* rul'd in Sov'reignty.
 How *MENTOR* shows that Emperor in Arms ;
 And fierce † *Bellona* threatening War's Alarms ;
 And of * *Constantius* ; *HELEN*, fair ! appears,
 bursting Heart, and Eyes be-well'd with Tears !

While
 ra o e, have been untimely presented. But they may be as-
 le ven now under several painful Difficulties) my Inter-
 no employed in using my utmost Endeavours to satisfy my
 on as possible I can ; and I hope a little Time, since I
 rous is Completion to any determined Period, as I am in a
 t Love, oppressed and defenceless, will not break squares upon
 one Concern, which I hope will please in long Futurity.
 that to best Writers he died in York, A. C. 211 ; which
 is my first Vol. of *Compendious History*, pag. 293.
 * I think the Temple of this Goddess or Queen of War stood
 at Gate ; others near the Ruins of St. Mary's Abbey.
 † So in pag. 300, and 301, of my useful *Compendium*.

[11]

While Terrors armed King, like Curtain Thief,
 Display'd the Court in solemn Pomp of Grief.
 YORK's ancient Glory; Birth of *Constantine*;
 And of the § *Druids*' Fall, once held divine;
 Their priz'd * *Mistle* from *Jove's* Oaken Groves,
 With sympathetick Moans for dying Loves!
 How noble Spirits thro' Afflictions shine;
 And wounding Fortune beautifies *LOCRINE*.
 How two fierce Heroes fall by mutual Darts;
 Yet, bleeding, love; and, dying, pledge their Hearts.
 Prostrate Men sink, whose Helmets smite the Ground;
 Which seems to groan, while ponderous Arms rebound.
 In Shades eternal they resign their Breath;
 And close their Eyes, sunk in the Realms of Death.
Vespasian, too, who came with warlike Train,
 Sav'd by a Cloud, to *Rome* was sent again!
Pharſalian Wonders on th' ensanguin'd Plain;
Didius sore wound'd, and * *Serranus* slain. * *Claudian*.
 Such *Patronymicks* Writers seldom knew
 As in this Book, apparent to my View.
 None so occult, 'mongst witty, antique Turns,
 To find dead Lords conserv'd in vit'ral Urns;
 Fair, fat, and plump, as when old || Dukes did thrive:
 Or, like our Wax-Work * Court, seem'd tho' alive!
 Unknown to them how *Neptune* carry'd o'er
 Our Gods from *Godmington* to *Scythia's* Shore
 Or how that Ocean King, with foaming Sp-
 Grac'd our fine County with the stately!

§ An Oak in the Welch Tongue is call'd *Derw*. It writes Camden, that the above Name proceeded from a Gigantive Head, to wit, *Δρῦς*, an OAK. Thus O-

Ad viscum *Druidæ*, *Druidæ*, cantare solebant.

* Nothing was held more sacred than the *Mistle* by the whom the Poet represents appearing before the removed.

" Accedent illi, *Druidæ* tres, vestibus albis,

" Gestantes manibus virides de robore ramo

" Canaque sacrato cinguntur tempora visco."

|| Gen. xxxvi. 15, &c. * Of *Prussia*, *born* *born* *Nig*

† See a Quotation to the Humours of *Tork* R.

Nor had they Sense, like *Ovia*, griev'd, to tell,
 How sweet *MELISSA* turn'd to *Drooping-Well* !||
 Or that Prince *Cnarus*, struck, to eale sad Care, ††
 Abandon'd *Knaresborough* Turrets for the Wars.
Ethnics had Conscience, then, wise Men allow ;
 In truth, I think, as much as some have now.
 They mention *Beddern* ; ignorant that Fame
 Styles it from lovely Queen *BEDERNA*'s Name.
 They talk of Rivers, with, some seeming Sense ;
 But tell not of their wond'rous Confluence :
 Nor Poet's Vessel, led by *Cynthia*'s Light,
 View'd swiftly gliding in the gelid Night ;
 Surpassing *Paclet's* Flight thro' ambient Air,
 To serve his Masters, or address the Fair.
 The Concave-Hall, 'mongst Sources, never view'd ;
 Nor heard the Goddesses, in merry Mood,
 At their choice Viands, sing bold *Robin Hood*. *
 Whose Tomb at *Kirkleys* Nunnery display'd,
 A false, hard-hearted, irreligious Maid,
 Who bled, and to cold Death that Earl betray'd.
 But Fame still lasts, while Country Folks display
 His limpid Fountain, ** and loud-furging Bay. ***

How

|| " Tunc Phæbe immeritos famulæ miserata dolores,
 " In Saxum murat, fletu remanente, *MELISSAM*.
 See the Epithet sweet to her Name, because Dr. King, in his
logical History, pag. 136. says a Nymph so called was the first
 found Honey in Peloponnesus, a justly celebrated Peninsula.
 The Punishment of the Ravisher is finely represented : But
 present I have neither Time nor Space fully to describe it.
 " Omnes agnovere Deam ; lætique receptant
 " Alcæum Musæ comitem, ponuntur læcchi
 " Crateres ; flaventque Scyphis Cerealia vina.
 Accedunt vultus hilares ; festique lepores,
 Et jocus, et risus : dulci testudine Naia
 Pulchra modos variat ; furtisque insignis et arcu
 Hodi latronis, fluvios bene nota per istos,
 Indicra gesta canit ; resonant laquearia plausu."
 Well, near Doncaster. *** About 4 Miles from Whitby.

How others tune, with modulating Airs ;
 And Musick's Pow'r, most rap'rous, declares :
 Sing Songs 'gainst Fraud, and of Oppressions vile,
 That cheat the Harmless, and the Meek beguile ;
 Of Monsters, apeing *Polyphemus*'s Airs ;
 That, like fam'd *Wantley*'s, not a Mortal spares :
 Of INNOCENTS miss'd, deny'd of Graves,
 Like † Witnesse, 'till rais'd ; or spread with Leaves !
 Love's sweet Passion, bitter'd oft with Woes ;
 And what sad Torments true Aff-ction knows.
 How charm their Octaves while they mingling rise,
 Help'd by *Æolian* Breeze, or softer Sighs.
 No Discords seem ; but, as resolv'd, are sweet ;
 And make delicious Harmony compleat.
 Uncircumscrib'd, beyond all human Bounds,
 That stagger Reason, and the Mind confounds ;
 To think how Nature seems to disagree ;
 Yet All, right weigh'd, is our *JOVE*'s Melody.
 They own indeed our Land replete with Bliss ;
 But conjure not the Coming of *Ulysses* ;
 Sent by *Tiresias* from the Shades below,
 To tell of Things we're much concern'd to know .
 Or how our Natives, then a Race of Giants,
 Bid to that cunning Sophister defiance :
 He, who had made a Champion mad, and
 With all his Skill, drove to a distant Sho
 True *Albionists*, as Chronicles have nam'd
 Like *Hercules*, 'till British Ladies tam'd 'e
 Then in high Spheres of Honour did they m
 When crown'd thro' Valour and adorn'd by L

† Rev. X. 9. Which is truly painted in the Eastern

|| Peruse the Tragedy of Sophocles, translated by Mr

* The Poet brings him near the Land, but force
 Fear ; and that he built Ulfisingen in Zealand, was
 contr d'cts in his Book de occult. Naturæ Miracul

** See in my first Volume, the History of famous

How ancient Buildings rose : *Ebrank's* high Towers
 With Kings of old, in Palaces, or Bowers :
 How *** *Cartismandua*, Queen of mean Renown,
 Depriv'd her Spouse *Venusius* of his Crown :
 How brave the Subjects did his Foes destroy,
 In Battles glorious, as the Fights near *Troy* :
 All which were thought concern'd the Pow'rs Above,
 Like those of *Homer*, † thro' their Hate, or Love.
 The long-hid Shield, orac'lous, gilded o'er,
 For Beauties fam'd, as e'er *Achilles* wore : ††
 How *Arviragus*, like an *Ajax*, drives ;
 Mows down Opposers, and all near him rives :
 Whilst Numbers turn'd their trem'lous Backs, and fled ;
 Leaving their Wounded bleeding 'mongst the Dead !
 These, when perus'd, may well the Mind alarm ;
 Fill with Desires ; and, thro' Enchantments, charm :
 Yet not so far, but what the pious Dean
 Presents *RELIGION* to our View again ;
 Who comes adorn'd, in *Ophir's* Beauty seen,
 As on the King's right Hand stood his lov'd Queen.
 Such blended Virtues, various, as you see,
 May, chance, appear ; and, if I live, by Me.

1. *** After she delivered the valiant *Caractacus*, King of the *Saxons*, to grace the Triumph of *Claudius* the Emperor, who reigned from the Year 41 to 54, according to my *astresia* & History, page 283, and 285 ; she (regardless of sacred Proximity, or due Respect to Royal Blood) cast off her Spouse *Venutius*, and prostituted her Crown and Throne to *Vellocatus* his Armour-Bearer. O how the brave *Brigantes* arose in defence of their injur'd Sovereign ; insomuch that, being expell'd, she besought *Aid* against her Subjects from the Roman Legions. *Tacitus* mentions she was relieved ; but the learned Poet has artfully brought her to condign punishment ; and that too by the Hand of a renowned Heroine. The Arrow pierced her invulnerable Heart in her Chariot ; and afterwards killed her two Brethren in Sight of both Armies. Whose princely Illiads upon those brave Subjects are admirable. Which the Poet asserts was prophesied of by *Cumea*, one of the *Hills*, mentioned by *Virgil*. She foretold that GOD should love a pure Virgin, and would freely converse amongst Sinners. XLV. 9. = 11. Who shall greatly desire thy Beauty

TRANSLATED by the AUTHOR.

With reverential Awe approach the Place ;
'Tis sacred Ground, and here a *Genius* dwells :
But if thou wou'd'st discover who's the *Grace*,
Behold the Roof ; whose 'tis, the Mansion tells.
The Lord of Heav'n thou can'st not see,
But thou may'st trace His Majesty
By what He made, this Earthly House,
And the rare Fabrick that it shows.
Hence GOD himself is this Way seen ;
Hence too the GENIUS of this Seat
Is character'd upon the Scene,
And does the Eye of Fancy meet.
In vain go search in ancient *Greece*
For all the Muses, all the Graces ;
See here of all that's form'd to please
The Shrine, the Seat, the living Traces.
In Rank august of Demi-Gods enroll'd
Those Sages see, whose Busts shed Rev'rence here :
Names above Praise ! where we, in Sum, behold
Nature, Religion, Reason, all Things, clear.
If now the Goddess of this Fane
Thou can'st not by these Tokens find ;
With such a Presence, such a Train,
And all this Image of her Mind :
Go humbly pay thy Tribute-Praise,
As due to Sacred *CAROLINE* ;
And, if thou'rt in the Muses Grace,
Thou'lt better know the Pow'r Divine.

Long live the KING and QUEEN : And may the Succession in
their Illustrious Race remain 'till the Dissolution of all Things,
when this transitory World shall be brought to

A N E N D.



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For the Satisfaction of Traders, the following is an Account of Carriers, who Inn at **YORK**: Also the usual Times of Coming-In, and Going-Out; where they may lodge, and to what Places they carry. Moreover, the Rates of Carriages, (Ordered to be Observed, as hereafter set forth, and estimated) to the most noted Towns, &c. backwards and forwards. Alphabetically digested, for the greater Ease of the Enquirer, who may soon at all Times by this Help find out the Carriers Names, needless to be mention'd, because so often liable to Change. NOTE, Where an Asterism is mark'd, thus *, I do not find the Prices to such Places in any wise order'd.

A.

ASCRIGG Carrier, comes to *York* on Wednesdays, inns at the Robin Hood in *Castlegate*, and goes out on Thursday Morning. The Rate Five Pence a Stone. Carries also to *Middleham*: Price 3d. Half-Penny a Stone. Goes thro' * *Sedbergh* to * *Kendale*

B.

BEDALE. Carrier comes in on Thursday Night to the Sign of the Sand-Hill in *Colliergate*, and goes out on Friday Morning. Sometimes comes in of a Saturday, and goes out on Monday. The Rate Three-Pence a Stone.

* **BEVERLEY**. The Time of coming from thence to the *Black-Swan* in *Coney-street* is Wednesday Night; and of going out, Thursday Morning. The Rate to that Town, as ordered, is Three-Pence Half-Penny a Stone. * *Weigh-ton* may be call'd at in the Way.

* **BRADFORD**. Carrier comes on Tuesday and Saturday Mornings to the *Horse Shoe* in *Coppergate*; and goes out on those Days at Three a Clock; or else the following Mornings. Price 3 Pence a Stone. Carries also to *Leeds*.

* **BRIDLINGTON**. The Carrier, (who also calls at * *Kilham*) comes to

What Places usually the York Carriers come, and go to.

to the *Black-Horse* in *Walmgate*. Four Pence a Stone. Comes in *Wednesdays* and *Saturdays*, and goes out *Mondays* and *Thursdays*.

* *Bolton* and * *Bury*. See under the Article of * *Yealand*.

D.

DONCASTER. The Carrier arrives at the *Three-Cups* on *Foss-Bridge* on *Tuesday* Night, and goes out on *Wednesday* Morning. Price Four Pence a Stone. By Pack from *Doncaster*, at Fourteen Pounds a Stone, Four Shillings. Calls at * *Ferrybridge*.

DURHAM. Carries comes in on *Thursday* at Three a Clock, inns at the *Golden-Lyon* in *Thursday* Market, and goes out on *Friday* Morning. Nine Pence a Stone. Also carries Goods to * *Darnton*, * *Stockton*, * *Bishop-Aukland* and *YARM*.

Another Carrier to *DURHAM*, (who calls at * *Thirsk* and * *North-allerton*) comes on *Monday* and *Friday* Nights to the *White-Horse* in *Coppergate*, and goes out from thence on *Tuesday* and *Saturday* Mornings.

A third Carrier goes likewise to the same Places, and at the same Times, as the foregoing; but inns at the *Robin-Hood* in *Castlegate*, *YORK*.

G.

* *Gisbrough*, * *Stokesley* and * *Stockton*. See under the Letter *Y*, in the Article of *YARM*.

H.

HALIFAX. Carrier comes on *Thursday* Morning to the *White-Horse* in *Coppergate*, and goes out the same Day at Three in the Afternoon. Rate Four-Pence a Stone.

* **HELMSLEY-BLACKAMORE.** The Carrier comes on *Monday* and *Thursday* Nights to *Sand-Hill* in *Colliergate*, and goes from thence on *Tuesdays* and *Fridays*.

* **HINDERWELL.** See the Letter *M*, under *North Buron*, &c.

* **HOWLDEN.** Carrier comes on *Thursday* to the *Blew-Boar* in *Castlegate*, and goes out on *Friday* Morn.

* **HUDDERSFIELD.** Carrier comes on *Tuesday* Night to the *White Horse* in *Coppergate*; and goes out on *Wednesday* Morning. Likewise carries to *Nottingham*. See more under *M*.

HULL. Carrier comes to the *Fleece* in the *Pavement*, on *Monday* and *Thursday* Nights; and goes out on *Tuesdays*

and *Fridays* at Twelve a Clock. Four Pence a Stone. By Pack from *Hull*, at 14 Pounds a Stone, Four Shillings. * *Market-Weighton* is in the Way.

K.

* **KEIGHLEY.** Carrier comes on *Wednesday* Morning to the *Chequer* in *Micklegate*, and goes out in the Afternoon. Carries to * *Preston* also, as you may see under the Letter *P*. Us'd to carry to *Skipton*.

* **KIRKBY-MORESIDE.** Carrier comes on *Monday* and *Thursday* Nights to the *White-Swan* in *Petergate*, from whence he goes out on *Tuesd.* and *Fri.* Morn.

Another Carrier inns at the *Horse-Shoe* in *Coppergate*; comes in and goes out the same Days.

* **KNARESBOROUGH.** The Carrier, (who also calls at * *Copgrave*) comes in on *Monday* and *Friday* Nights to the *Robin Hood* in *Castlegate*; and goes out on *Tuesdays* and *Saturdays*.

L.

LEEDS. Carrier comes to the Sign of *Jonah Landed* in *Coppergate*, on *Tuesday*, *Thursday* and *Saturday* Mornings; goes out at 3 a Clock the same Days, or else the following Mornings. Price Three Half-Pence a Stone. Calls at * *Tadcaster*.

Another Carrier to *LEEDS*, inns at the *White-Horse* in *Coppergate*; who (also calling at * *Tadcaster*) goes out and comes in on the same Days as the former.

See a third Carrier, under the Letter *B*, in the Article of *Bradford*, who also carries to *LEEDS*.

LONDON. The Carriers come to *YORK* on *Tuesday*, at Noon, to the *White Horse* in *Grape-Lane*; go out on *Thursday*, at 12 a Clock; and, on the *Saturday* Se'n-night after, arrive at the *Red-Lyon* in *Aldersgate-street*. One Shilling and Four Pence a Stone.

Other *LONDON* Carriers come on *Saturdays*, at Noon, to the *Horse-Shoe* in *Coppergate*; go out on *Tuesdays*, at 12 a Clock, and carry to the *White-Horse* in *Cripplegate*.

L.

* **LIVERPOOL** Carrier. See under the Letter *Y*, in the Article of *Yealand*.

M.

* **MANCHESTER.** Carrier comes on *Wednesday* Morning to the *White-Horse*

With the Times of their Enterance and Departure.

in *Coppergate*; and goes out the same Day at Three a Clock. Carries also to *Huddersfield*. Another Carrier to this last Place, you'll find under *H.*

* *MALTON*. Carrier comes to the *White-Horse* in *Coppergate* every Monday and Thursday Night; goes out on Tuesday and Friday Mornings.

* *MIDDLEHAM*. See for the Rate, &c. under the Letter *A*, in the Article of *Ascrigg*.

N.
* *NEWCASTLE*. The Rate Ten Pence a Stone. The Carriers from *York*, who go to *Durham*, *Darnton*, &c. there leave the Goods, to be deliver'd to the *Newcastle* Carriers: Or perhaps they may go through the whole Journey once a Quarter, or so many Times as they think necessary to perform in the Year.

* *NOTTINGHAM*. Carrier comes on Tuesday Mornings to the *White-Horse* in *Coppergate*; and goes out on Wednesdays. See another Carrier, under Letter *H*, Article of * *Huddersfield*.

* *NORTHALLERTON*. See under the Letter *D*, the Articles of *Durham*.

* *NORTH-BURTON*. * *Normanby*. The Carrier to these Places (who also goes to * *Hindervell*) comes to the *Three-Cups* on *Foss-Bridge*. But uncertain are the Days of his coming in, or going out.

P.
* *PONTEFRAC*. Carrier comes on Tuesdays to the *Three-Cups* on *Foss-Bridge*, and goes out on Wednesdays, in the Morn. Calls at * *Ferry-Bridge*. See another Carrier of this last Place, under the Article of *Doncaster*.

Another * *Pontefract* Carrier comes once or twice a Week to the *White-Swan* in the *Pavement*; but uncertain, as to Time.

* *PRESTON*. Comes on Wednesday Morning to the *Pack-Horse* in *Micklelegate*; and goes out in the Afternoon.

Another Carrier comes in and goes out as the former; but inns at the *Crown* in *Micklelegate*. He also carries to *SKIPTON*; the Rate to which Place is Three-Pence a Stone. Calls likewise at * *Clisheroe*.

A third * *PRESTON* Carrier comes and goes as the other two. See further, under the Letter *K*, in the Article of * *Keighley*. See yet another * *Preston* Carrier under *Skipton*.

R.

* *RICHMOND*. Carrier comes in on Wednesday Night to *Sand-Hill* in *Colliergate*; and goes out on Thursday at Ten a Clock. The Rate Four Pence a Stone. Carries also to * *Barnard-Castle* and * *Wycliff*.

* *RIPPON*. Comes in on Tuesday and Friday Nights to the *Robin Hood* in *Castlegate*; and goes out on Wednesday and Saturday Mornings. Rate Two - Pence Half-Penny a Stone. Likewise carries to * *Borough Bridge*. Us'd to call at *Tanfield*.

* *ROCHDALE*. See * *Liverpool* Carrier, under the Article of * *Yealand*.

* *SCARBOROUGH*. Uncertain is the Time when these Carriers come to *Foss-gate* in *York*; but go out on Wednesday at 12 a Clock, and Saturday Morning. The Rate, as order'd, is Four-Pence a Stone.

* *SETTLE*. Carrier inns at the *Wild-Man* in *Petergate*; but the Days of his coming to *York*, or going out, is uncertain. See another in the following Article.

* *SKIPTON*. Carrier comes on Tuesday Morning to the *Elephant* in *Skeldergate*; and goes out the same Day at Three a Clock. Rate of Carriage is Three Pence a Stone. * *Otley* is call'd at. Goods are likewise carried to * *Settle* and * *Kirby-Lonsdale*; also * *Preston*. Another *Skipton* Carrier, see under the Article of * *Preston*.

* *SHEFFIELD*. The Carrier, (who also carries to * *Rotherham* and * *Barnsley*) comes on Wednesday Night to Mr. Meal's at *Foss-Bridge* End; and goes out on Thursday Morning.

* *STOKESLEY* and * *Stockton*. See under *r Y* in the Article of *Yarm*.

* *STAITH*. Carrier comes to the *Three-Cups* on *Foss-Bridge*; but the Time of his Departure and Return is uncertain.

T.

* *THORNTON*. The Carrier, (who also calls at * *Middleton* and at * *Pickering*) inns at the *Horse-Shoe* in *Coppergate*; but uncertain are the Times of his coming in, or going out.

W.

* *WAKEFIELD*. Carrier comes to *Foss-gate* on Tuesdays and Fridays; and

Where and when the Carriers come to in YORK, &c.

and goes out on *Wednesday* and *Saturday* Mornings. Rate Three Pence a Stone.

WHITBY. The Carrier (who calls at **Pickering*) comes on *Friday* Night to the *Pack-Horse* on *Foss-Bridge*; and goes out on *Tuesday* Morning. The Rate, as ordered, is Five Pence a Stone.

Another *Whitby* Carrier, (who carries to *Egton*) comes on *Thursday* to *Coppergate*, to the Sign of *Jonah Landed*, and goes out on *Friday*.

WIGGIN. The Rate for every Twelve Pounds of Pewter, Six-Pence. See for the Carrier, under the Article of **Yealand*.

Y.

TARM. The Carrier, (who goes to **Stokeley*, **Stockton* and **Gisborough*)

comes to *Sand-Hill* in *Colliergate* on *Wednesday* Night; and goes out on *Thursday* Morning. Rate Four Pence a Stone. See another Carrier among those of *Durham*.

***YEALAND.** The Carrier, (who goes to **Rochdale*, **Bury*, **Bolton* and **Liverpool*) inns at the *White-Swan* in *Petergate*; but the Time of his going out, and coming in, is uncertain.

NOTE, In what Riding each of these Places lie, that are in this County, may, at one short View, be found in the HISTORY of YORK, Pag. 239, 240, 241. Which plain Accounts, I gathered from Manuscripts (in my Possession) of an ingenious Writer, who did not live to finish a most elaborate Performance, which, to his Honour, he had begun.

And thus I have endeavoured to render the foregoing Account very easy; which, if I am not mistaken, may be useful in long Futurity. A small temporary one, as to Men, are soon render'd useless by Change, or Death; since, in another Sense, as well as Travelling, *They are but here to Day, and gone to Morrow*. But the Places are permanent; and the Houses for a considerable Space resorted to. Thus, if a Person wants any Carrier; 'tis soon found where the Inn is. For Instance: To know, Where the Person, who carries to *Afscigg*, puts up at in *York*? 'Tis presently found, by looking under the Letter *A*, and observing the References: So likewise are the Carriers of any other Place, under the first Letter of the Town's Name, &c. And should such Carrier, or Carriers, change his or their Inns; 'tis very easy then to know, upon Enquiry, in what Part of the City they are remov'd to. This have I collected chiefly for Sake of the Citizens of *York*; tho' it will not be useless to others. The Rates of Carriage I take to be unalterable, unless upon some unforeseen emergent Occasion; and then they will be readily known upon the like Enquiry. But I now hasten, in humble Gratitude, to remember those Persons, (some of THEM being of considerable Rank and Fortune) who have been very instrumental, by their generous Encouragement, towards the Publication of this laborious and expensive Undertaking.



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